The Times' Sunday Magazine Page

God answers sharp and sudden

Only A Crust . - -

BATCHELOR



NLY a crust of bread. Yes, we throw it away. We not only do that, but we throw away and wasts food of greater valtime when half the world is in want, then startation knocks at the doors of homes nearer the struggle against a great and mon-strous tyranny. Can we not realize that mod-ern war is not all bullets and bloodshed? Can

we not come to see that in wasting food we are adding peril to our Albes and even to our own troops? We have grown to look upon the supplies of food as limitless. They are not limitless. With millions of producers stemming the tides of tyranny in our behalf, it is only PAIR that our FARE should be FAIR to them. Waste at any time is foolish. It has now become an act of criminal selfishness,

DRACULA or The Vampire By Bram Stoker

One of the Most Thrilling Novels of the Age—Love, Mystery, Intrigue, Adventure, Mingled In Gripping Serial. Read It In THE TIMES Every Day.

back, the woman, with a corporeal back, the woman, with a corporeal candles, which, when lighted, he stuck body as real at that moment as our by neiting their own ends on other cown, pass in through the interstice where scarce a knife-blade could sufficient to work by. have gone. We all felt a glad FEELING OF LOATHING sense of relief when we saw the AGAINST FORMER EWEETHEART.

of the dead will all be gone

LEAVE YOUNG VICTIM

As for the little one he is not much harm, and by tomorrow night she was, and is." he shall be well. We shall leave him the other night, and then to home.

Coming close to Arthur, he said: "My friend Arthur, you have had sore trial; but after, when you will necessary. You are now in the bitter waters, my child. By this time to-morrow you will, please God, have passed them, and have drunk of the

much. Till then a successful to forgive me."
Arthur and Quincey came home with me, and we tried to cheer each other on the way. We had left the child in asfety, and were tired; so we all slept with more or less reality

29 September, night-A little before 12 o'clock we three—Arthur. Quincey Morris, and myself—called for the professor. It was odd to notice that by common consent we had all put on black clothes. Of course, Arthur the yelk of an wore black, for he was in deep Average cost mourning, but the rest of us were it eight persons.

closing lantern as Van Helsing held it down; coming close to the tomb, he road, we aliently, and as if by ordered then his operating knives, which he began to remove from the chinks intention, followed the professor to began to remove from the chinks intention, followed the professor to be the sacred emblem which he had placed there.

We all locked on in horrified Then he took from his bag the land the sacred to hand, and last a round the tomb. He dislocked the door and wooden stake, some two and a half or three inches thick and about three lantered to the his operating knives, which he had placed to hand, and last a round be to the tomb. He dislocked the door and the roots are the roots and the placed to hand, and last a round the tomb. He dislocked the door and the roots are the roots ar

child and said:

"Come new my friends, we can do no more till temorrow. There is a funeral at moon, so here we shall all come before long after that. The friends of the deaf will all be sone before long after that. The nothing but loathing for the foul FOR GHOULISH OPERATION. thing which had taken Lucy's shape by 2, and when the sexton locks the sate we shall remain. Then there is without her soul. I could see even said: more to do, but not like this of to-Arthur's face grow hard as he looked. "Bet

Loaf

By JEANETTE HARDMAN.

DUT two cups of whole wheat, one cup of flour, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, held a teaspoonful of sait, one tablespoonful of sugar into a mixing bowl; add one tablespoonful of melted butter, one cup of seeded raisins; mix to a dough with one well-beaten egg and with cither milk or water. Shape it into, a round loaf, place in a greased a round loaf, place in a greased pan, set in a warm place for ten minutes to rise; with a sharp knite slash the sides of the loaf; bake in a moderate oven. Shortly before it is done, brush over with a glaze made by mixing a little sugar with the yolk of an egg. Average cost, 23 cents. Serves

wicked mouth.

A NEWER me, oh my friend:

Am I to proceed in my work?

Arthur threw himself on his knees, and hid his face in his hands, as he answered:

"Do as you will, friend: do as you will. There can be no horror like this hands, instead of his little black in the place all to curselves. Van ous contents from his bag and placture will be place all to curselves. Van ous contents from his bag and placture will be place all to curselves. Van ous contents from his bag and placture will be place all to black in g them ready for use. First he will. There can be no horror like this aver any more;" and he groaned in spirit. Quincey and I simultaneously something like a cricketing bag; it jumbing solder, and then a small oil neward him, and took his arms. We could hear the click of the closing lantern as Van Helsing held to the footsteps die out up the closing lantern as Van Helsing held to the footsteps die out up the ed at fierce heat with a blue fiame;

tern, which he lit, and also two wax candles, which, when lighted, he stuck by meiting their own ends on other ed to a fine point. With this stake coffins, so that they might give light sufficient to work by.

FEELING OF LOATHING

AGAINST FORMER SWEETHEART. sense of relief when we saw the AGAINST FORMER SWEETHEART. Wind are stimulating and bracing, but professor calmin restoring the strings of putty to the edges of the door.

When this was done, he lifted the of Lucy's coffin we all looked—Arthur and Quincey was to cause child and said:

Arthur trembling like aspen—and them a sort of consternation. They

When all was ready, Van Helsin

Arthur's face grow hard as he loosed.

Presently he said to Van Helsing:
"Is this really Lucy's body, or only a demon in her shape?"

"It is her body, and yet not it. But walt a while, and you shall see her as aba was, and is."

tell you this: It is out of the lore and experience of the ancients and of all those who have studied the powers of the un-dead. When they become such, there comes with the aba was, and is." "Before we do anything, let m She seemed like a nightmare of change the curse of immorality; they Lucy as she lay there; the pointed cannot die, but must go on age after are adding new victims and multiply ing the evils of the world; for all that Raisin Luncheon die from the preying of the un-dead become themselves un-dead, and prey on their kind. And so the circle goes on everwidening, like as the ripples from a stone thrown in the water.

"Friend Arthur, if you had me that kiss which you know of be-fore poor Luoy die; or again, last night when you open your arms to her you would in time, when you had died, have become nosferatu, as they call it in Eastern Europe, and would all time make more of those Deads that so have filled us with ror. The career of this so unhappy dear lady is but just begun. Those children whose blood she suck are no as yet so much the worse; but if over them they come to her; and a she draw their blood, with that so

(To Be Centinued Temerrow)

Their Married Life

A NARRATIVE OF EVERYDAY AFFAIRS

Helen Astonishes Warren by Boldly Going Out and Leaving Him in the House.

HEN Warren came into the apartment Helen that he intended to remain downtown for the evening. Helen was astounded. But when he told her that he had been simply trying her out to see whether or not she would pout and be angry if he took an evening off with the boys, she felt hurt and humiliated. She wanted to tell Warren that it

had not been the fact that he wanted to take an evening off, but it had been the way he had announced the fact. Off hand, and at a medinner, she did feel that it, was thoughtless and inconsiderate, but she knew that if she began to protest as to the reason for her voice sounding so cold over the telephone, Warren would not balleve

knew what to do, her sudden resolve to go downtown and have dinner with Frances and Carp had cruts bled away when Warren shamed her with his sarosem. But suddenly she decided to go through with it after

"Well, Warren," she began, her voice trembling with nervousness, but gaining confidence as als went "I took you at your word, and made an engagement for the evening. I'm sorry."

Warren looked at her as though he could not quite believe his ears. but Helen masked her nervousness unruffled.

"You made an engagement for "Why, yes; I didn't see any rea-

son why I should remain here alone all evening."

"Down town with some friends." Now that Helen had begun this so-tually unheard of thing she was rapidly beginning to enjoy herself. Warren stared at her, incredu-

"Too see, there was nothing that would get save until to-morrow, so I told Mary that she might go out for the evening. She's dressing

"Well," she won't go out," said Warren engrify, "Till quickly stop that part of its" "I don't think I would if I were

you, Warren," said Helen evenly. "If you do, Mary will probably

"She has no grounds for leaving. This isn't her evening off." "I know, but I gave her this evening off, it would make you ridlen-

lous if you interfered."

"Well," sputtered Warren, "this is a fine mix-up. A man comes home and finds he can't interfere with the household regime even enough to have the maid cook his dinner." "Well, it's your own fault, you telephoned in a very inconsiderate way that you were staying down town with the crowd, and you are

Warren, who had made no plans at all for the evening, did not at all relish the prospect of a dreary dinner alone. He was on the point of seking Helen to go with him out

abruptly toward the door. "You better go out somewhere," she suggested. "Why not have the evening you had playmed on. You telephone if you try."

Helen was oager to get out of the apartment before she gave way. Her self confidence was melting, and she was beginning to realise that nothing in the world mattered excepting her love for Warren. She throw her arms around Warren's neck and tell him that she had no plans, and then suggest going out somewhere or a cosy dinner at home which she would cook.

-Just now all of this seemed important, but she was certain that ater on in the evening, after Warren had had his way, some little thing would creep into the convereation that would be certain to make her feel sorry that she had not carried out her plans. Warren might even tease her about attempting anything like that. She remembered once before that he had told her she was not that kind of a woman, and the memory served to strengthen her purpose. Just this once, she would do as she said she would, and with a light "goodby" she opened the door and slipped

In the hall she had a wild longing to go back, but she did not. Perhaps after all she had done the wrong thing, and when she did get she would find that Warren had gone out somewhere to get even with her for what she had done, But she kept resolutely on, walked briskly over to the subway and took the downtown train. She ran in on Carp and Frances just as they were going out for dinner, and they insisted that she go with them. "Why don't you do this offener

Helen ?" Carp asked her. "O, Warren wouldn't let her, it's too unconventional," laughed Frances. "By the way, Helen, how is it that you managed it to-night?"

"Warren's downtown at a bustness conference," said Helen, "and I just couldn't spend the evening alone. I remembered that you asked me to do this sometime, so I took advantage of it."

"Well, that's fine. I hope the dinner at the little place we discovered is all that it usually is. If so, you'll be sure to come again."

Helen wondered where Warren was and what he was thinking and whether she had done right. But it was too late now to go back, and she might just as well enjoy herself, or Frances would suspect that something was wrong. She simply could not let that happen.

Protect Your Children

By DR. IRA S. WILE. ate Editor American Medicis and Member N. Y. City Board of Education.

DUCATION is essential for the maintenance of a republic. The state demands that you send your children to school. You are anxious and willing to give your youngsters schooling. The have awakened to the fact that all children are not capable of receiving the same form or degree of training. Teachers wisely try to group pupils according to their Is your child precocious, moderately above the average child, slightly backward, or actually dull

and stupid. You cannot blame or credit your child for its mental possibilities. Heredity determines what your

child may become. Environment is responsible for its actual attainments.

You, as a parent, are the main factor in the heredity and environment of your children.

ment of your children.
You are the pattern and patternmaker for childhood.
Your health or your filiness affects the welfare of your family—
for better or for worse.
Your strength smould lead you to
develop the physical, mental, and
moral powers of your boys and
sirls.

Forget for the time what your parents did for you.

parents did for you.

Think of what the highest type of parenthood demands of you.

Whatever you received in youth. Improve upon it and pass it on.

If you have a poor physical development, cast every protection around your children that they may be strong.

Prevent the appearance of underweight, underdevelopment, mainu-If you lack endurance and power for sustained effort, guard your

children against fatigue, overwork, lack of sleep. Foster their vitality. If you suffer from defects of vision, investigate the eyes of your children. Do not wait until redness, irritation, teariness, and squinting attend their visual ef-

If you are hard of hearing, beware of the "little earache, run-ning ears, enlarged adenoids.

If rheumatism has saddened your lot, heed the message of distress in enlarged tonails, decayed teeth and

the unpleasant twitchings and grimance, known as St. Vitus dance. If you are afflicted with weak heart, lungs, kidneys or other vital

heart, lungs, kidneys or other vital organs, do not neglect the first symptoms of illness, however trivial they may seem.

Measles predisposes to pneumonia and tuberculosis; scarlet fever weakens kidneys, tonsilitis may father heart disease.

If you are wearing fillings, crowns, plvot teeth, false teeth, pay attention to the first teeth and then the second set of teeth.

attention to the first teeth and then the second set of teeth.

If toothbrushes were as universally used as candy there would be less work for dentists.

If you do not walk erect, keep your eyes open for faulty posture. Correct the position of children—standing or string. standing or sitting, running or walking.

if you are nervous, stammeriug, irritable, impulsive, explosive, you have knowledge of the horrible ef-fects. Spare your children these failings.
You have no easy task saving your children from conditions they constantly see in parental exam-

ples.
Hold your mirror up to nature.
See yourself in your true form.
Can you be successful with your
children?
Your children are at school at You are the teacher—nearest and closest to your children—initiative

pupils.

Watch them, observe yourself, guide them to and in health.

Protect your children from acculring your defects, disabilities and diseases.

Hats Picturesque and Otherwise



Evolution Not 'Ridiculous'

THERE has been a notable in-crease lately in the number and intensity of the attacks made upon the scientific doctrine of evolution, especially as it applies to the development of man. Here is a characteristic speciment

Do you really believe in the ous theory of evolution? If so, why cannot different species be crossed? Where is the missing link? Why are not evolutionary processes going on how, or even since the earliest historical records? Not even a radical evolutionist be-lieves that life can come from any-thing but life. Is it less reasonsble or "scientific" (the camouflaged pitfall into which many a fool has fallen) that man should have been planted here rather than a micro-scopic something-or-other.

The Original Idea.

For answer I say tat I do believe in the "ridiculous theory" of evolution, and I regard the general fact that species do not cross as an argument in its favor; there is no real 'missing link" even in the case of man; evolutionary processes are now going on. The fact that we have never seen life come from anything but pre-existing life is not contradictory to the theory of evo-lution, but rather confirmatory of it; it is less reasonable to suppose that man should have been "planted" here rather than that in line with other living forms, he should have been developed from "a microscopic

something-or-other."

Having thus squarely joined issue with "Adamite" on all of his points,

First—the old idea formulated by Linneus, was that there are just as many kinds, or species, of animals and plants in the world as there were separate forms cre-ated at the begining. This implied definite, fixed, uncrossable maps between them. But any zoologist will now tell you that the line of separanow tell you that the line of spara-tion between adjacent species is indefinite, and that every species has within it tendencies to varia-tion which lead to wide departures from the specific type. Children

their brothers and steters.

This fact of natural variation lies at the basis of the theory of svoiution. Darwin held that by the accountation of small variations were finally brought about great enough to form a new species. Recently evidence has been found that among plants if not assung animals, species may arise suddenly, or, as it is called by mutation. But the tendency was always there. It is an evolution, not a new creation.

As to the non-crossing of species, that is based upon reluctance, not upon impossibility. The phenomena of hybridium prove that species can cross; and the fact that as a rule, they do not cross simply shows that a species is almost invariably the result of a long, gradual, cumulativa, evolution whose course cannot, is general, he quickly turned. Two adjacent species are not like two from heams lying side by side, but rainer like two streams of water flowing in parallel channels, which may, by the results of their own action, he brought together, or else split up and diverted so as to form new streams.

"Missing Links." Second - Concerning "missing links" in the chain of veolution, it they are imaginary regults of the false notion that the successive forms produced by evolution can be traced in a lineal series. That can be done only over limited nerlods of time, but where the investigation, as in the case of man leads back to a common ancestor from which divergent stems have arisen, the line is swallowed up, just as in following down a small branch of a tree every crotch encountered complicates the question

of identity.
Third-Those who think that the theory of evolution implies changes in the forms of life so rapid that they may be detected everywhere in aven in a century, really do not un-derstand the theory. The develop-ment of a species may occupy un-teld thousands, or in some cases,

millions, of years. As already mid-there are a few cases in which the evolution seems to proceed by a sudden step, or less, called a muta-tion. There are many cases in which varieties, though not new species, may be produced, either with or without the interference of man in a year short time. These man, in a very short time. These are the results of crossing, selec-tion, and breeding. The achieve-ments of Luther Burbank alone-ought to be sufficient to satisfy any dencies to variation in any species, (at least of plants), are so great that the idea, of fixity cannot be entertained. Any horse, cattle, sheep or fowl breeder can offer evidence squally convincing with regard to animals. Let variation go on long enough, and scuttmulate its effects as Darwin said, and the result, after a long interval of time, will be a change of species.

to the hat of severe or dressy:

Tendency to Variation.

Fourth-All attempts to produce new life, independent of preceding life, have falled. How does that evolution of the forms of life? It simply shows, as evolutionists themselves point out, that heredity is one of the fundamental condiis one of the fundamental condi-tions of the continuance of life, but along with heredity goes the prin-ciple of variation, on which evolu-tion is based. If there were no in-herent tendency to variation every man would to-day be a duplicate of Adam, and every woman a perfect image of Eve. That would be hed for husbands and wives, besides making human existence an intole-able humdrum and bore.

Fifth—Finally, if we are to re-gard life as having originated from a "planting," it is surely far more reasonable to suppose that what was planted must have been in the nature of a seed, or a germ, than that it was a complete and waste nature of a seed, or a germ, than that it was a complete and unall terable being. A single look around us at the ways of nature shows that the law of life runs from the seed to the perfect creature, and that there is no beginning except with the seed. And a desper look, into the seed itself, proves that what is locked up there is a multitude of tendencies and rensibilities and net a single one alone.

Advice to the Married

By Aunt Sophie.

My husband is a lovely man, Of a big Harlem moving van; But he can scold, my husband can:

W ITH this touching verse
Mrs. Alicia Arthichoko
begins her long complaint
in a letter I received
from her this morning.
I was feeling happy this morn-

I was feeling happy this morning when I blew into the office and opened her letter. I had heard the song of the last Autumn robin, had enjoyed a good breakfast, and was ready for anything that might come along in the way of doubts or disappointments, but I was not ready and sould room be ready, for and could never be ready, for a letter so sad as the letter of Mrs. Alicia Artichoke. Mrs. Artichoke says in this letter

that before she married her Henry she had heard him spoken of in the kindest terms by their mutual ac-quaintances. She was not prepared for the disillusionment she received, and now she says she just doesn't know which way to turn. Aunt Sophie is used to these, yelps

They do not sadden her as they once saddened her. Long years of experience have taught her that almost every married woman can find something in the way of a fault, when she begins picking her hubby

to bits. But there is something ineffably sad about this letter before "Most husbands at least make a

bluff at kindness now and then," she writes, "but not my Henry. He is about as full of human pity and kindness as a chunk of frozen sand-stone. He kicks when I have break-fast early and he kicks when it is a little late. He never eats lunch when I prepare it, and when I pre-pare no lunch he says his stomach is rumbling. He is fierce."

Well, well! It would appear that Mrs. Artichoke is tied to a that Mrs. Artichoke is tied to a very Poor Bet. It would seem that when she walked up the alsie to the altar she learned for the first time that walking is not always beneficial exercise. She is not the first little bride to regret that tramp to the front nor will she had the learned and the first little bride to regret that tramp to the front, nor will she be the last. She says in her letter that she had always understood married life was like a beautiful picture. "The only picture it is like, now that I have seen it exposed," she adds, "is a moving picture I once saw called War On Three Fronts."

Well, girls, now you see what a gamble it all is. Now you may decide to pause in your mad rush after a husband and a home. Aunt Sophie does not wish to be a Killjoy, nor would she sound the Gypsy's Warn-ing to every girl about to take the

leap into double harness; but Aunt Sophie has seen a lot out of her four eyes, and even without her

four eyes, and even without her specs, she has seen enought to wear girls not to be too hasty in thely dash for homes.

Mr. Artichoke ought to be ashamed of himself. A man scold is not a tragedy. He is a joke. All he needs is a little firm treatment, and if Mrs. Artichoke knows a good law firm she should take it up with them. Life is too short to be tied up to a grouch. Aunt Sophie wouldn't entertain the iden for a moment, and she cannot advise her dear lady readers to do anything she wouldn't do herself.

If your husband gives your sorrow, Tie a can to him tomorrow.

A GENEROUS OFFER.

Noiselessly but with all his might, a burglar tugged away at a dressing table drawer. In vain, It refused to open. He tugged again. "Give it another jerk." said a voice behind him. The burglar turned. The owner of the house was sitting up in bed and looking at him with an expression of the deepest interest on his face. "Jerk it again. There's a lot of valuable property in that drawer, but we